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Is Washington a Hick Town?

Of Course, It Is, and the Wise Ones Are the Hicks.

A man from New York, visiting in Washington, asks this question, apparently just to start an argument:

"Is Washington a 'hick' town?"

Rube Goldberg, our artist, who draws old-fashioned bulbous noses and adds much (quantitatively) to the English language, would dub this "Foolish Question No. 999." Goldberg draws "hicks" nearly every day and calls

them "boobs,"

The state of being a "hick" is manifested by looking in a store window where the man is showing the workings of the new-fangled mouse trap.

Or staring at the Washington Monument.

Or gazing at an aeroplane in flight.

Or going through the National Museum.

Or riding in a "rubber-neck" automobile.

This is a "hick" world, and it is a good thing it is. Men learn by observation. It is the highly developed sense of inquisitiveness and curiosity that makes an in-

The common instinct of man is to think.

The natural tendency of human kind is to inquire.

It is a silly custom that ridicules an individual who is seeking information.

The man who stops and watches a machine that is doing the work of five girls wrapping pieces of candy in waxed paper may go home and design a machine that will do the work of ten girls.

We are pretty much all folks. The man in Squeedunk has the same kind of brain cells under his hat as you have. And he uses them in pretty much the same way.

A boy that came from a country grocery store in New Hampshire built the biggest mercantile business in the world. And the foundation of it was laid at the crossroads.

A man who has investigated the beginnings of more than 4,000 millionaires is authority for the statement that all but twenty of them started poor, and most of them were born in the country.

Lincoln never saw a daily paper in his boyhood, but today the rural free delivery brings the paper to the farmhouse almost as soon as it gets to the city reader.

The country boy has the great outdoors, the clean, fresh air, the unobstructed sunshine, the brook and the river, the trees and the fascinating cave under the great rock.

He walks and rides and works and plays in unrestricted freedom, and his body as well as his soul grows faster and

He may not wear as good clothes, he may not smoke so many cigarettes, he may not tango or dango every night, or go to bed as late as his city brother, but second place in that sort of contest is not a permanent disgrace.

And when he comes to the city he looks about him to see what there is to see and learn what there is to learn. The worth-while city boy does the same thing.

Being a "hick" is a very commendable characteristic. It is fortunate there are many "hicks" in Washington. That's one of the things that make a great city.

How You, Mrs. Housewife, Can Help

The Government is beginning a campaign against profiteering.

Its agents have been ordered to do what they can to bring down the cost of living.

There are marked legal limitations as to what these agents can do.

They are not able at once to seize the profiteer and rush him off to jail, where, of course, he deserves to go.

Moral suasion, argument, and a variety of the softer and less drastic means will first be used to cure the abuses from which you and your pocketbook are suffering.

But without the aid of any Government agent you, Mrs. Housewife, have a very effective weapon in your own hands.

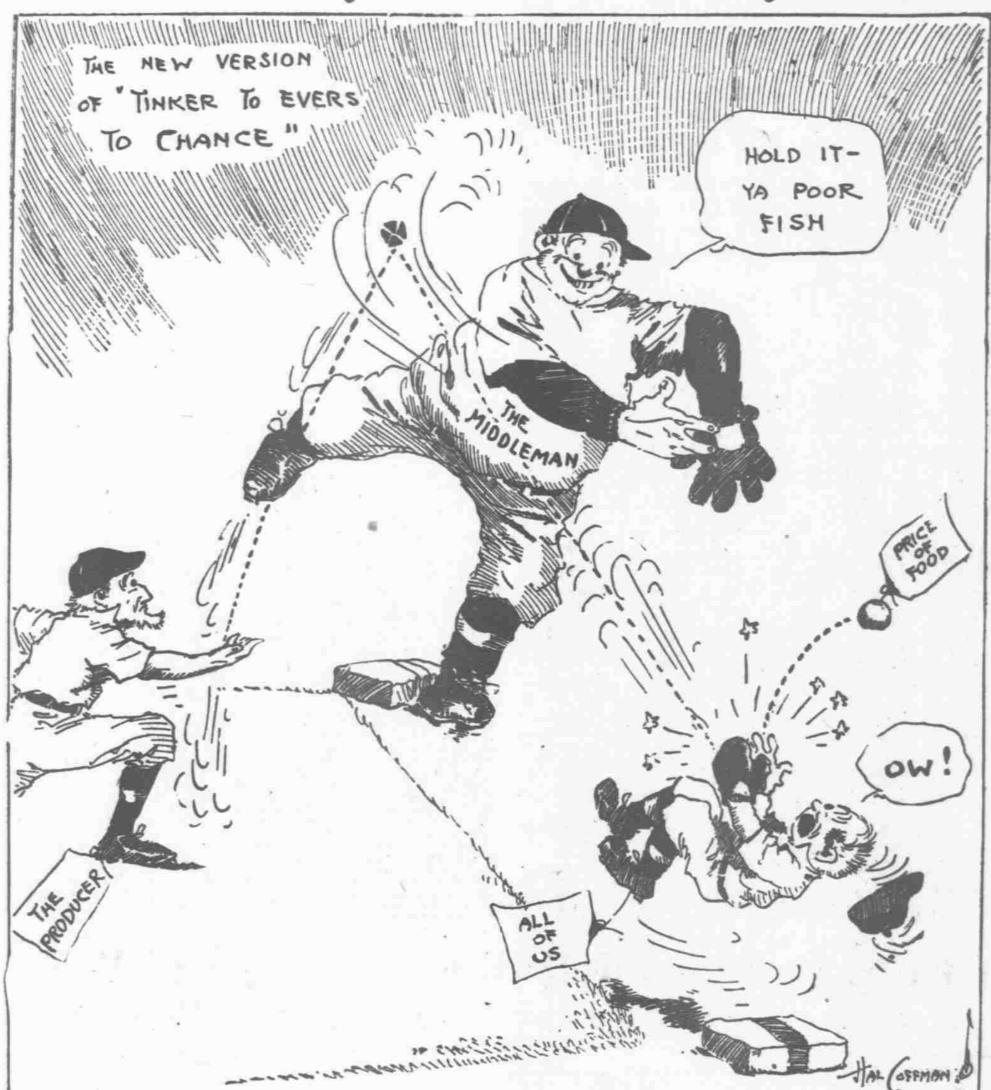
If you believe that your grocer or your butcher or any. body else is trying to get too great a profit from you, quit trading with him and go to a merchant whose business

Nothing will so quickly discourage the profiteer as the loss of business. No business, no profits.

You may have to walk a block to save the nickel, but after you and your neighbors have done it a few times Mr. Profiteer will cut his prices, and you can save the walk and the nickel, too.

The beauty of this plan is that it doesn't require any legislation or agents, it works quick and it is effective.

The Double Play



Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers Especially for Washington Women

on one side of the paper only.) ETTERS still come in answer to "Revenue's" query as to the whereabouts of that long-lost "straightforward girl with the frank smile, etc."

The controversy has begun to tack somewhat from the original inquiry to the question: "Is it worth while for the honest girl to make herself known, when men utterly neglect her for the vam-

That straightforward girls are not extinct we know by the dozens of letters we have had from them since "Revenue" started the ball rolling by his question. One very delightful letter published a few days ago and signed "Girl From the Golden West" has brought several answers, a couple of which are given.

The Way of "A Man With a Maid."

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: It seems incredible that "Girl here a whole year and pass such a judgment on the young men of Washington as does your fair correspondent in The Times. In her beautiful parks I'm afraid she is apt to mistake the shadow for the substance. I mean that if she would look past this young man's park bench firtation into a not remote past, she would see him offering his all on the altar of his country with a soul big and strong and true enough to equal the matchless males of her childhood. Because the park benches are only too frequently decorated by a perfectly good United States uniform and the girl.

An American ship was sunk by a German submarine. Many of the crew were killed or injured. I personally know of two ordinary young seamen who were standing close together when the ship was struck. one's arm was so badly shattered that it dangled, the other's arm and leg were both badly hit. Without pausing a moment these boys managed to carry off their captain, who ad been struck and stunned.

Why did they do it? This skipper ad, in all probability, not always been kind and generous to these boys. The only answer is "Amercan manhood."

Yet there is a basis for the Golden West Girl's complaint. Great

TODAY'S TOPIC ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

so that girls must not strive to satisfy and gratify men's whims in matter of dress and conduct but rather trust to their own fine sense of ethical conduct and the fitness of

In some things women will always be the queen bee. AN OBSERVER. Sincerely, Says Nice Girls Go To Dance Halls.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: Just another reply to our young friend, Mr. "Revenue." If this young man wishes a straightfor-

name doesn't he let girls know it, by discouraging the vamp and letting the other kind know she is appreciated. No; he will flirt with the vamp, spend his time and money on her, while the girl he claims to admire passes by un-"Straightforward" spends most of her evenings alone, until desperation drives her either to suicide or the dance hall. I want to say right here that he will find some nice girls at the public dance halls in this city. At least, I know half a dozen who go. BORN TO BLUSH UNSEEN.

WHERE THE BOY FROM BACK HOME MAY MEET NICE GIRLS Most young men from the small towns who go to the big city are frequently unable to get acquainted with girls of the same class to which they are accustomed at home.

After a time their desire for the society of young women leads them to lower their standards as to their associates of the opposite sex, and, naturally the ones most easy to get acquainted with are

It is such an easy matter for a young fellow to drop step by step until he really enjoys himself only with the so-called "good fellow" gir!, and he is uneasy with a girl of refinement and high ideals, and ungentlemanly to the young woman who desires only to be gracious, pure, and ladylike in her friendships.

There should be established in all cities places where young men of good moral character and proper recommendations from back home could meet the right girls in the right way, and properly chaperoned, and enjoy diversions which youth must have to be contented and to keep morally clean.

What's Doing; Where; When

Dinner Meeting-Washington Advertis-ing Club, at the headquarters of the Columbia Country Club, at 8 p. m.

Club, 918 Tenth street northwest, at 8 p. 8 p. in. Open-air

Moving Pictures-Walter Reed patients will be the guests of the management of County Fair—Rockville, Md.

Meeting—Board of Trade, auditorium,
Central High School, Eleventh and Clifton
streets northwest, at 7:30 p. m.
Entertainment—Blue Triangle Club.
Twentieth and B streets northwest, at 8

Camp Community Service, National Guard wentieth and B streets northwest, at 8 Dance—Under the auspices of the War Camp Community Service, National Guard Armory, Fifth and L streets northwest, at Dance—Central High School, Eleventh and Clifton streets northwest, at 8 p. m.

Open-air Dance—Thomson School, Twelfth and L streets northwest, from 7.20 until 11 p. m.

Dance—Knights of Columbus, 606 E street northwest, at 8 p. m.

Dance—Knights of Columbus, 606 E street northwest, at 8 p. m.

Myer Vs. at 8 p. m.

Miceting—All States Flub, at the Church of the Church and N streets

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

By Coffman

I read in your column lately a letter of much interest to me, signed, "Girl From the Golden West. " beg to differ with you, Miss "Girl Girl From the Golden West," in one respect. You say there are no young men today who love manly outdoor sports, and the higher things of life. May I add that there is one who does. I am a young artist and am greatly in love with all outdoors.

You are certainly right in saying that a real girl does not go to public dance halls, and walk the streets in outlandish costumes, with an eighth of an inch of rouge on her face, just to attract the foelish passerby. I am sorry to may that the "lady" of the past is quickly going into oblivion, and as long as the public demand the painted dance hall "vamps," she will continue to vanish.

When we are sufficiently educated, and have reached a degree of civilization in which we appreciate the higher things of life, the "lady" will come back. However, there are real girls in Washington today; the difficulty is that a lady has too much reserve and is too high-minded to advertise her attractions. If "Revenue" was keen enough to get admitted into the homes where the daughters have had proper home influence, he would find his type of young womanhood. Miss "Girl From the Golden West," you certainly must be a wonderful girl, and if we were to meet I think we could agree. You are a fair example of the wonderful country from which you came, and I hope there are many. many more of your caliber in our country today.

Enjoyed "A Man's" Letter. MY DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

May I join your interesting discussion of the views of "Revenue?" I did not consider his insulting opinion of girls as worthy of comment. He should realize that there are several different classes of girls, and he has come in contact with the wrong class. One cannot expect to find roses in a vegetable garden, you know.

But it did me good to read the letter signed "A Man" written in answer to "Revenue." I have met only a few men of "Revenue's" description, that is, the sort who stand on street corners and frequent public dance halls, and I have never given them even a pass-Vet there is a basis for the Golden West Girl's complaint. Great street northwest, at 8 p. m. The Campbell sisters, who have observed our boys closely under fire and have been themselves fired by their wonderful courage and finences, have been themselves fired by their wonderful courage and finences, have been puzzled just how to square their morals with their morals with their morals with their morals in order to satisfy themselves in their faith in American machines in order to satisfy themselves in their faith in American machines in order to satisfy themselves in their faith in American machines in order to satisfy themselves in their faith in American machines and the satisfy themselves in their faith in American machines and the satisfy the satisfy themselves in their faith in American machines and plants of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the faith in American machines and plants of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the past, are as far wrong as in the favorage of the descent with a great many men who share dwith a great many men who share may have the wise of "A Man," and I am order the morals with their morals. Since the wine of "A Man," and I am order the wine of "A Man," and I am order the wine of "A Man," and I am order the past of the great many men who share the wise of "A Man," and I am order the wine of "A Man," and I am order the wine of "A Man," and I am order the wine were a pass in the favorage of the morals with their were a far wrong as in the favorage of the great many men who share the wise of "A Man," and I am order the wine with a great many men who share the wise of "A Man," and I am order the wine were a pass in the favorage of the morals with the wine at the wise of "A Man," and I am order the wine with the past of the past of the past of the past of the wise ing thought, but I am acquainted

A Massachusetts Congressman Dares Criticise the Union Station

He Mentions the Private Corporations That Block the Approaches. What Does He Think of the Taxes the Union Station Will Not Pay?

By EARL GODWIN.

Congressman Treadway of Massachusetts dares to criticise the manner in which the Union Station has been ringed about with entanglements for the pedestrian-all in favor of private transportation companies.

He is a brave man, but I doubt that his criticism wir amount to anything. The Union Station, owned by the Washington Terminal Company, composed of some of the smartest men in this neck of the woods, has defied the entire Government long enough to pay no attention to a single member of Congress.

Years ago Congress took a step forward in the development of Washington and gave to the Washington Terminal Company the right to build the fine Union Station on its present site. The idea of a single railroad station for all roads is, of course, the proper progressive idea and has worked wonders for the National Capital.

However, in handing over the site, including a large area for yard purposes, Congress gave both privately owned property and public streets.

The public streets were closed and turned into PRI-VATE railroad property.

On this property the Washington Terminal Company has earned money year after year. It has, in turn, given private concessions to other corporations.

And yet the Washington Terminal Company REFUSES to pay all the taxes levied upon it by the District of

Columbia. It took whole blocks of land and long sections of public streets and turned them to PRIVATE use-and now refuses to pay the proper taxes on the portions of the area which were once streets.

This overdue account now amounts to more than one hundred thousand dollars.

The District of Columbia cannot sell the Union Station for taxes, as there probably would be no one to buy it in.

Therefore, the best it can do is to sue the Washington Terminal Company, which, of course, is dragging the case all around a lot of technicalities.

In view of this fact, Congressman Treadway might find way to induce Congress to take the property back from the Washington Terminal Company and take any further steps that might act as an object lesson to those who operate in land grabs at the public expense.

HEARD AND SEEN

on 9th St. not very far north of | habitants' Association's Fa-Pennsylvania avenue northwest. In the next chair a soldier was being stripes told their own story. As he world? with the bootblack.

to one of the barbers, "What do you ana kind that your time was taken think, that soldier said I ought to up with a few weeks ago. only charge him half price because he only had one shoe to shine. I told him 'nothin' doin'.' Believe me, I need the money." And they both

laughed. RICHARD J. HANKS. When it comes to a question of PHARMACOLOGICAL PULCHRI-TUDE, may I suggest that you step Ave. northwest, some day, ask for R. | are. They have been named martins. WINFIELD LUSBY, and feast your swallows, and various other things. enraptured gaze upon such an Adonis as is seldom seen pushing about them

pills or peddling powders?
RICHARD J. HANKS. Where's Takoma? Dontcha know? Takoma Park is Low rents and reasonable priced real estate; has a car line (one yellow car), n'everything. Comon out and see our handsome druggist, MR. MATTINGLEY, our local SODA

SODA JERKERS' UNION LOCAL "FOUNTAIN, NO. 8."

JERKER. Yours.

FRANK FAYANT, the large, impressive and brainy representative of the reactionary railroad interests, was hustling out of a building the other day and banged into a small individual who cowered under the im- from Medford, Mass. Medford, once pact. gasped, and nearly passed famous for its rum, is now conspicuaway. It was GLENN PLUMB.

Several youngsters were having their revered male parents. Among good account of himself in a single. them we may find the proverbial He can be seen any evening on the butcher, baker, and candlestick Potomac, and one of these days he maker. When they had gone the rounds and finally arrived to MIL- historic Charles. It was on the TON D. SMITH, JR., son of the Charles that JOHN BOYLE above, they put the same question to O'REILLY rowed, and George, being him. "What's your pa do, Milton?" a prominent member of the Friends Milton answered most unconcerned, of Irish Freedom, will pull his boat "Oh, he don't do anything, he's a upon the same river.

A short time ago I was sitting in boys in the Bureau. Yours truly, Potomac Park with the sister of one of my pals in France. It was just

I was in a chair in a barber shop This, I Will State, Is the Oldest In-

vorite Bit of Humor. What is there that one can see on shaved and having a shine at the Pennsylvania ave., between 9th and same time. A pair of crutches, a 10th streets, that can hardly be dupmissing foot, and several gold licated on any other street in the

limped out a few minutes later I no-ticed that he exchanged some words Kanns, men out of (Sacks), and eggs out of (Oysters), James F. Oysters. Later I heard the bootblack say Please note they are not the Indi-

A READER.

Boy, Page ED CLARK. There is a flock of birds numbering into the thousands that come to roost in the trees along 4th st. n. w., between E and G sts., every evening. They are creating much comment, in the Central Drug Co., 638 Pa. as no one seems to know what they

> Can you give us a little write up AN INTERESTED SPECTATOR

Cheated Out of a Pension.

There is a retired policeman, the only living one of the thirteen who the swellest little suburb of Wash. made up the original Metropolitan Police Force, who for forty-seven years wore No. 1 badge, and is now ninety-four years old, with failing sight, waiting to know when he will receive the back pension due him. He is trying to wait patiently, but is beginning to get anxious, as he realizes unless he receives it soon, it will

> FAMOUS FOR RUM ONCE, BUT FOR HERNAN NOW.

> be too late for him to be benefited.

George Hernan, of the Plate Printers' Executive Committee, hails ous for having presented George to the District and the Plate Printers. a discussion on the most enlighten- George goes in for athletics, is an ing subject as to the occupation of enthusiastic oarsman, and gives a purposes to dip his paddles in the

George is one of the most popular

The Campbell sisters, Honey and